Hannictober one shots 2023

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Hannictober one shots 2023

by bravewhenfearful

Summary

My thread fics on twitter for the Hannictober 2023

Halloween short fics

Notes

Mulled cider /glory hole/ different first meeting

Chapter 1

Hannictober #Hannictober2023 @HannibalHub mulled cider/gloryhole/

The electronic music made him feel uncomfortable upon entering the place. It wouldn't be long tho. He climbed down the stairs to the underground club. Passed the dance floor going tru a secluded path and then

a door. A big bulky man was at the end of a long hall. "Welcome Mr. G" said. Will answered "Good evening, bulldog." The man let him enter a place that at first sight seemed like a waiting room. A comfy sofa and a small table beside it. Dim lights at the ceiling and.. 4 holes

On the wall. Each separated by an exact distance. Half of the wall above those holes was a pristine smooth surface. "Would you like something to drink ,sir?. We got mulled cider for the festivities" smiled politely the big man. Will knew bulldog felt attracted to him since he

Started attending the club. Will was polite but that was it. This place was a hidden part of his life and he would mix this world with his private life. Also he wanted the anonymous part of it to remain that way. "Mulled cider then, thank you". Bulldog bow and left quietly. Will

Looked intently at the 4 holes on the wall. He wished to start soon but waited for the drink. He would have an hour of privacy then. The big man returned . Left a tray with his drink on the small table and left in silence. Will had a couple of drinks and took off his jacket and

Watch. Rolling his sleeves. The place was decorated as in the 40s. Classy brown and cream colors. Antique furniture. Just the lights were modern. He played with the switch and the lights dim even more. He was feeling impatient when he saw movement at the corner of his eye

Will smiled and blushed. A big member appeared out of one of the holes. Will sighed and came closer. Took in his hand and carressed the underside of the head. It jumped and the piercing glinted. His thumb ran up the main vein. Wil bit his lower lip

He took a condom out of his pocket and pit it on his anonymous lover for the night. Kneeled and started sucking slowly as he liked it . Undoing his slacks he freed himself but didn't dare to touch. Will took his time. It was sublime to feel the weight on his tongue.

His fingers started playing with the testicles. A muffled moan could be heard from the other side. A sexy growl a beat later. The member so hard he could feel it getting bigger as it deliciously hit his throat again and again. Will's other hand a fist on his leg.

He must not touch himself before the best part. After a few minutes of oral assault he licked the member to the tip. Giving special attention to the skulls piercing before letting go with a kiss at the bulbous head. Will winced while he stood up. His knees protesting

His pants and underwear hit the pristine wooden floors then his shirt and belt. He walked to the sofa and took a pillow .he kneeled infront of the hole. Took the red member in hand and pushed his pecs together to get friction. He started moving. The head glistening between his

His pecs. The sight making the profiler moaning like he was being fucked. It felt amazing. After a couple of minutes he took the member and pressed it against one nipple. Up and down and again. Will moaned at the tickling sensations thanks to the piercing

then to the other nipple. He was a panting sweaty mess. He couldn't wait anymore. A grunt came from the other side and a sentence in a language Will wouldn't know. His eyelashes dropped to the accented voice and he whimpered as he imagined that voice whispering on his ear

Enough. He stood up and rummaged tru his jacket pockets. A vial was found and he laid down on the sofa where he started preping himself for what was going to happen next. He made quick work. One finger. Then 2 then 3. He stood up again and went to the hole where he pat the

The member's head. The other knew what it meant. It dissapeared from the gloryhole to appear at the hole next to the sofa. They got a routine. Will first time at this place was with the skull piercing man and since then he choose to be with him only. Back in the present, Will

was on all fours. Took the member in hand and aligned It with his wet entrance. The bulbous head breached the soft pink rim. Slowly. So slowly. Will heard a low growl from the other side of the wall. The member went and went in inch by inch. Will feel so full. The girth was

Impressive. Will sighed and started impaling himself. Fast and deep. Hard and delicious. Ball slapping skin. He moaned. Nails digging into the sofa soft fabrics. After long minutes he came with a shout. Glad for the condom he put on himself previously. He stilled and panted.

Back arched in a sensual curve. Fat ass against the hole he waited. The man on the other side started pistoning his hips. His member fucking Will hard and fast. Viciously. Like a beast. Will enjoyed every powerful thrust. Then a warm load filled his insides. Will gasped and bit

His lower lip. "Aš tave dievinu" (I adore you) was said in a soft voice. Will didnt knew what it meant but loved the tone and answered with a whispered "thank you. See you next week?". The man answered with a sigh "see you next week". Both men chuckled.

Will was at Jack's office. An ellegant man seated next to him. The moment the words left the man's lips Will tensed.He wouldnt have imagine that in the whole world he could heard that voice in Jack fucking Crawford's Office.He blinked and blushed and feigning himself offended

And left. Next week he was at the club infront of the gloryholes. No member on sight. "hannibal" he said. "Yes, Will?" Answered the other man. Will gulped. "You are.. the skull piercing man". Said the profiler. It was not a question. "Yes" said Hannibal from the other side.

Silence stretched. A card was presented tru the gloryhole infront of Will. He took it. "A black Bentley. If you are amenable follow it..please". The last word was said with such ardor Will felt hot suddenly. And so... he did follow. Hours later Will screamed his extasis

On Hannibal's bed. Skull piercing tickling deliciously inside him. Manicured nails digging into flesh. Hannibal's teeth leaving marks over freckled shoulders. They went at it all night long. Will called in sick at work next morning 💜

Chapter 2

Chapter Notes

Will-o-wisp/eclipse/monsterfucking

Hannictober #Hannictober2023 @HannibalHub @folieadeux2022
Will-o-wisp/eclipse/monsterfucking

The soles of his feet were a bit cold. The light in the house looked warm at distance. It looked like a boat. A life saving line. He should be walking toward it not standing here. Alone

His dogs were in the house. Why was he here? He was going to see the eclipse. Got a pair of special.lenses but He couldn't remember anything after that. Now he was standing at the edge of the woods. He looked up for a sec. Yeah. The eclipse. Will could feel a weird sensation

Running down his spine. A bit of sweat gathering at the base of his back. He huffed. He should come back or he would catch a cold. He got a warm shirt and a apair of jeans but somehow he forgo shoes. He needed a drink. He started walking back looking for his lenses at the ground.

Did he drop them?. A few steps away and he got the feeling that he was no longer alone. He turned around. There. A few meters away was a will o the wisp. Will was mesmerized. It couldn't be real but there it was infront of him. His legs moved on their own . And like in a trance

He went. When he was about to touch it it dissapeared. Just to be a bit far away from him. This happened a couple of times more or so he thought. It felt like minutes when he got to a clearing in the middle of the dark forest. Will blinked. Why did he follow it? Stupid. Now he

Was lost. He couldn't even recognize his surroundings. The small green light shone in the middle of a strange circle formed by rocks. Big elongated rocks and in the center there was a smooth one like an altar. He approached it. Head a bit fuzzy. His fingertips touched the cold

Surface . The Will o the wisp dissapeared. He waited a heartbit and then more. It didn't show up to him again. Will wasn't scared per se. He could find his way home with the help of the stars. But first the eclipse must be over. While thinking about that an odd wind moved

The treetops and made him hug himself. It was cold. "Child of the moon" a strange accented voice said. It felt like a voice from centuries ago. A ghost from a distant past. Will tensed and turned around very slowly. His heart almost stopped at the sight. There was a creature

An antlers monster infront of the circle. Skin like charcoal and eyes shining like those of cat's in the dark. It was tall. Really tall and slender. He talked again but its mouth didn't move at all. As if it was the wind itself talking."you have finally come.. to fulfill your

Lineage promise". Will gulped and agreed trembling. He must be dreaming. Maybe he was drunk at home and this was a nightmare. The monster got closer to him. Will found his voice at the same moment his back collided with cold stone "w-what are you? What promise?". The monster

Smiled . A terrible smile full of fangs and sharp teeth. Will pressed himself to the altar. His hand taking hold of the cold rock. He blinked and the monster was over him. His back hit the rock and
the creature was above him. He was bigger that any man. Will whimpered in fear but

The monster's hand on his chest was exploring rather that hurting. His shirt was opened and he could feel the cold contact. Nails softly ranking up his naked chest. He started breathing fast. The monster looked like a wendigo this close. His breath of forest and winter cold

Wind tickled Will's neck waking up goosebumps all over his body. He tried not to move in case it could irked the creature. He bit his lower lip to prevent a scream to scape. Then the wendigo kissed him. It took Will's lower lips into his mouth and sucked. Will whimpered shaking

From head to toes. Will could help but think of the sharp teeth tearing his lips but..it didn't happened. In fact the monster kissed him carefully. It was a long slow motion kiss. Will was in shock. Couldn't move nor breathe. The wendigo's tongue carressed his and Will gasped.

It deepened the kiss. Will felt suddenly dizzy and his mind lost focus. It numbed the fear he felt and left behing a shadow of extasis. His eyes drop a little while he witnessed what happened to his body helplessly. The wendigo stopped kissing his mouth and went down licking and

And sucking tenderly. His neck, his collarbone, his nipples where it took its sweet time and then his navel to finally ..took Will's memer in its mouth. Will moaned. He wanted to see but couldn't move properly. It was fast. He came inside the mouth of the creature thanks to its

Long black tongue. Will closed his eyes for a moment. Suddenly the dame cold tongue was breaching his entrance. Will eyes were wide open in panic for a second or two and then he gasped at the same tongue carresing his prostate. Will relaxed at the ministrations and closed his

Eyes. A few minutes went by and Will just let himself enjoyed the pleasure. His legs over the monster's skinny shoulders. The tongue was gone suddenly. Cold breath brushed his temple and a delicious pressure breached his rim . Will's nails dug into the rock under him. His legs

In the air while the wendigo's hands took a hold of his ankles. There was no time for adjusting to the size when the thrusts began. Slamming into the human body long and deep. Will was coming again and this time his scream could be heard by the forest's inhabitants. His seed

Cooling on his stomach while the wendigo keep fucking him. After a moment he felt the member inside getting bigger and then a big flow of cool liquid filled his insides. Will was tired. The coupling had lasted enough time to tired a human body. His hand reached the monster's face

And carressed the cold cheek. Will fainted exhausted . faintly feeling the creature fucking him anew. "See you soon, milymasis" was the last thing he heard. Morning came and the sunlight woke Will. He blinked and sat up quickly. He was in bed. Naked but safe. Surrounded by his

Dogs and warm. He touched under the covers. It was tender down there but it didn't hurt. There were small scratches on his legs and ankles. Every memory from last night came back at once. It wasn't a nightmare. It was real. 💜

Chapter 3

Chapter Notes

Time travel/ pile of leaves 🍃/ older man/younger man
Marcus/Jack Ganzer

#hannictober #Hannictober2023 @HannibalHub

Markus/Jack Ganzer

Jack was walking with no real direction . He was wearing a jean jacket which did nothing to prevent the autumnal cold to get to him. His hands were trembling more for what he had just walked away than from cold. He

Didn't know when he started to feel restless around Sarah but he did. Something bad was going to happen eventually he could feel it in his bones. Got his clothes, a bit of money and a trincket of two and just left. Jenny was just a source of guilt he didn't want to analyze yet

So he was in the middle of a sad autumn walking tru a park at dusk and had no idea what he was going to do with his life from that moment on.There was a pile of leaves next to the path. A couple of runners passed him and a dog barked at his back. He didnt realize he was falling

Until he saw a leaf falling so slow he could swear it took 60 seconds just to land on his nose. He closed his eyes and felt the texture of the leaves surrounding his body and whispered "I wish everything was different".

And he kept on falling. A billions of leaves surrounding him. No ground to take his weight..until a hard body collided on top of him. He gasped and opened his eyes in surprise. There was an older man above him. There were face to face. Their breaths mingling. Time stopped for a

A moment. The man was handsome. Hard angles and eyes full of regret and old sadness. His lips were full and his half opened mouth was surrounded by a salt and pepper beard who made him look even more intimidating along with his shaved head. Jack blushed

The man said "wtf. Sorry..how do you managed to hide here?". Jack blinked confused."I just fell. Why do you..?". The older man stood up an lend him a hand. Jack accepted his help and almost squeed at the man's force pulling him up. He was strong for sure.

The older man looked around the park and flinched. "What?. What's wrong? "asked Jack. A bit uneasy since the older man haven't let go of his hand. "Some tugs pushed me before

shooting at me. ..there's no one here. Looks a bit different too. do you hear that?". Jack couldn't

Hear a thing. " I hear Nothing" answered the young man. "Exactly " said the older one. No people. No sounds at all. Just the wind. The men started walking. Jack's hand was freed. He felt anxious about it all and rubbed his hands together before hid them in his pockets. They got

To a street full of stores and cars. Lights were on. Doors were unlocked but nobody could be seen. Jack thought "maybe we died and this an in-between place". He bit his upper lip and said nothing. Instead asked the man's name and the reason why he fell into the leaf mountain.

In a soft voice. "My name is Markus. Just some tugs looking for revenge on their leader. what's yours? Why did you hide in that pile of leaves?". They entered a coffee shop. Markus put money on the counter and entered the kitchen. Jack waited. His foot tapping in anxious energy.

Markus came back with 2 cups of coffees and fresh sandwiches. They took a table and wait in tense silence. "Name's Jack. I wasn't hiding.. a dog pushed me." Markus ate and said nothing for a while. Jack remembered his backpack and opened it in search of his cellphone. He took it

Out but the screen was dead. He press the buttons but nothing happened. "What model is that ?that shit is still on sale?"said Markus. "I'm sorry What? My cellphone? It is the last model.! But it seems is broken". Markus cleared his throat and finished his food."Come with me".

Jack put half of his sandwich in his backpack and followed. They walked for a while. Markus took them to an abandoned newsstand. Jack eyes got Wide. The year and date in every single paper and magazine kept changing like on a pixelated screen. They were trapped in

A time bubble. Jack fell on all fours. He was hiperventilating. Markus took him by his armpits and lift him so he was holding his weight in an akward embrace. Jack was gasping "am I dead?". Markus hold him tight."I dont know. I dont know".

After a while he called down and they went to a hotel, picked a random room and took turns in the shower. The slept in the same bed in case something may change. Neither wanted to woke up alone in a timeless place. Days passed. Food was fine. They switched hotel for the amusement

One night. They were looking at each other in silence when Markus loomed above Jack. The younger man lips tempting and Markus captured them in a slow kiss. They fooled around and woke holding each other. Next night they switched rooms and found lub in a dresser. "I've never...

..with a man". Markus sighed "I'll be gentle..". They made love that night and it was so different and New and nothing like Jack had ever taste before. One lazy morning naked in bed Markus said out of nowhere "when I was falling I thought..I wished everything was different"

Jack looked at him in wonder and asked "why did you said my cellphone was old shit?". Markus hold him. Jack was surprised by the force and later by Markus words "I am from 2020. And..I think you are from 2003. We are in a sort of time bubble". They hold onto each other. Jack

Cried and later they laughed out loud just to made love once more. Sweaty and satiated they whispered at unison into their skin "I wished I had met you before". Light broke into the room and everything changed once again..

Jack woke up in the pile of leaves and gasped. He ran and ran until he found the newsstand.The year was 2020. They were people around wearing another fashion trend he didnt knew. He gasped and ran back to the park. He didn't know what to do only that he must find Markus. When

he got to the leaf pile a striken faced Markus was running to him. Jack smiled and ran faster. They collided and embraced with such a force they fell to the ground. People avoided them and some asked if they were ok. The men didnt notice because the next moment they started

kissing as if their lives depend on it. "I waited for you since 2003..I waited and realized you would be here this day..I missed you ..missed you.." Markus couldnt kept talking because the younger man claimed his mouth again. 💜

Chapter 4

Chapter Notes

Cat Will/ halloween night/human Hannibal

hannictober #kinktober2023 #Kinktober
Hannibal huffed tired. The body was heavier than it looked like. when suddenly he stopped in his track and stood still. There was a presence in the kitchen. Before he even pull the secret latch to the basement he looked around

In a far corner was a black cat. Its blue eyes looked at Hannibal with such intensity the man had to blinked to make sure it was not an hallucination. How it got inside?He would take care of the cat later. Mote pressing matter were at hand such at dismember the body

It was heavy on his shoulders so he paid no mind to the inusual visitor and opened the door to the basement. An hour later Hannibal left the basement. Everything ready for the coming week dinners. He emerged a bit tired thinking about a much nedded hot bath. A soft voice

Made him paused. "That was interesting". The man looked around the kitchen while discreetly taking hold of a kitchen knife. There was silence and noone except for him. He felt a presence and turned to the right. On the chair was the black cat lazily stretching its front legs.

Hannibal relaxed a bit. Maybe he needed an early night. He slowly approached the animal. The man scratched behind its ears. The feline purred in delight. Hannibal smiled and picked It up in his arms. He put It on the counter and took a fancy bottle of Milk from the fridge.

Hannibal left the cat feeding from a bowl of Milk and went to take a bath after which he returned to the kitchen. The bowl was empty and there was no sign of the night visitor. Hannibal smiled and went on with his life for a year..until next october 31th.

A soft meow took his focus away from dinner preparations. Hannibal gaze went to the kitchen chair. Sure enough it was the black cat from last year. The man smiled and decided to greet his little dinner guest. "Would you like to make me company tonight, little one?". The cat meowed

And jumped at the edge o the counter. Hannibal was almost finished with the last touches. He smiled and look at the cat sitting with good manners. The man served 2 plates. One for him and a smaller one with just meat. The cat started eating. Later when Hannibal was cleaning he

Was surprised by the cat brushing against his leg purring in content. "Will you come back next year, little one?." Said the man while nursing a cup of wine.The cat was leaving tru an open window and shocked the man for the second time. "Certainly I will." Hannibal was speechless

Next year Hannibal was waiting for his halloween guest. There are things science cant explain such as this. He was in night clothes in bed. A window open. A small lamp on. There was silence until a black shadow entered the room tru the window. Hannibal smiled. The cat jumped

Into bed. The man hold a hand in invitation. The cat started purring against his chest hair. "This is the third time we met, little one. Would you tell me your name?". The cat looked at him and answered "Will". Hannibal started at it in wonder and a bit suspicious. Will licked

Hannibal's hand and then..it bit hard. The man gasped but stood still. He wouldnt hurt an animal. Will the cat licked the blood and said sofly "sorry..I had too. I made my choice". Hannibal looked at his own injured hand and then at the supernatural being and then..fainted.

Hannibal regained conciousness in intervals. He was sweating and could feel like his arms and legs were tied to the bed somehow. There was movement in the periphery. He fainted again. When he woke up next there was a gorgeous man above him. There was no logic to what He was

Witnessing. A beautiful naked man . Black cat ears above his head adorned a lucius curly hair. At the end of a athletic back a black long tail was bouncing back and fort. The man had blue eyes. His red lips let out the most amazing gasps of pleasure. The stranger was riding him

Hannibal tried to freed himself. The urge to dig his nails on that supple butt and muscular thights was maidening. Sweat covered his body while the younger man looked barely exhausted. How much time had passed. Hannibal bit his upper lip at a particular hard trust and moaned

The cat man got a hold of his own pecs and started riding Hannibal's cock with fervor. It seemed he was close. It was a vision of sinful delight. Gropping his own pecs while letting soft moans. Hannibal was about to come. The cat man..no..Will.noticed and began to fuck himself

With abandon until he let out a soft cry and came panting the older man stomach with his seed. Hannibal pushed up his hips and came inside the gorgeous creature. The long tail got a hold on One of Hannibal's ankles. Will's eyes were on him. He smirked and went down to lick the

Older man's cheek before stealing a kiss. Hannibal was panting and let the cat man kissed him as he please. Before falling under a deep sleep he heard Will purring soft words "now you're eternal like me..you are mine". Next morning Hannibal felt a pang of loss at the empty space

He sighed and went to do his morning routine. When he was ready for the day he went down the stairs to the kitchen to began breakfast. He frozen at the kitchen door. Will was in all his glorious beauty naked wearing only an apron while the smell of bacon and eggtoast fill the

The air.There was no sign of his ears and tail. " 'Morning, honey.Did you sleep well?" Hannibal was silent while he took a seat. Will plated their breakfast and sit on Hannibal's lap. "Oh btw I will turn into a cat every halloween. Hope you dont mind the fur on the bedsheets"💜

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